THE CARMELITE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA (CARMEL POST OFFICE) CALIFORNIA——FIVE CENTS A COPY

VOL. V CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1932 NO. 37

LINCOLN STEFFENS HIS COLUMN

And Smoot, too; and Rev. Bob"; and me; and Tubbs. And prohibition. . . . Hoover was buried so deep that he can never come back, not even to meet the mobs in the revolution. But all us Republicans got it everywhere; except in Carmel.

¶

It isn't true, then, that the people will stand anything. I didn't know that; did you? There's a limit; except in Carmel.

¶

How can we carry on our old business in that good old way if the people won't suffer it? Except in Carmel.

¶

And the Supreme Court threw out the Scottsboro case and gave those colored boys a new trial in Alabama. The U. S. Supreme Court, mind you. If we can't count on the Supreme Court, what are we to do?

¶

It's a terribly discouraging election. Hoover did his best. All the big business men and the Republicans—we all did our best. And now Roosevelt and the Democrats, controlling both Houses of Congress, and a lot of states—what will they do? They'll do only what we did: their best.

¶

Can it possibly mean that doing our best is not enough? That there's a job to do that somebody must do?

¶

Yes, and there was a big vote for the Socialists, too. What does that mean? Not so much. They have been in power in Milwaukee and in several European states, and they also only did the best they could. They didn't do the job.

¶

It begins to look to me as if we were being backed off down to the Communists. They, and they alone, don't believe in doing their best. They hold to the theory that there's a job to do, and that they have to do it. You know. Men with improved machinery can produce enough to go around and we have to get our too much to the too many who have too little.

continued on page four

The Carmel Chapter of a Twice-Told Tale

Carmel kept pace with the remainder of the country in a record turn-out for Tuesday's election. One thousand and twenty-five electors out of a total registration of approximately twelve hundred fifty went to the polls; their resultant labors and the size of the ballot kept election officials in the two largest local precincts on duty all night. The count was not completed until nine-forty Wednesday morning.

The Eastern landslide was duplicated, relatively, in Carmel although President Hoover carried the town. Roosevelt and McGrath, however, received a total far in excess of the most rosy Democratic expectations. The totals of four Carmel precincts follow:

HOOVER	196	191	58	94	539
ROOSEVELT	108	138	68	91	405
McADOO	92	92	52	63	299
TUBBS	162	173	72	90	497
SHULER	58	66	10	38	172
FREE	175	158	46	81	460
McGRATH	116	135	80	93	424
TICKLE	274	288	120	143	825
HILL (State Senate, Liberty Party)	16	124	13	28	181
PATTERSON (unopposed)	218	189	80	115	602
CARUTHERS	116	144	45	79	384
JACOBSEN	179	168	85	104	536

Total of four Carmel precincts on state propositions:

No. 1—Wright Act Repeal:
For, 604; against, 356.

No. 2—Liquor Control:
For, 508; against, 414.

No. 3—Trust Deeds:
For, 121; against, 743.

No. 4—Diversion of Highway Tax:
For, 175; against, 643.

No. 5—Racing:
For, 289; against, 570.

No. 6—Veterans' Tax Exemption:
For, 343; against, 504.

No. 7—Legislative Expenses:
For, 93; against, 660.

No. 8—I. & R. Control:
For, 426; against, 281.

No. 9—School Taxes:
For, 253; against, 591.

No. 10—Escondido Water Supply:
For, 462; against, 214.

No. 11—Huntington Beach Oil:
For, 233; against, 570.

No. 12—Glendale Taxation:
For, 434; against, 194.

No. 13—Athletic Commission:
For, 432; against, 289.

No. 14—Ship Tax Exemption:
For, 484; against, 293.

No. 15—Public Deposits:
For, 415; against, 265.

No. 16—Tax Liens:
For, 376; against, 322.

No. 17—City Charters:
For, 387; against, 253.

No. 18—County Charters:
For, 223; against, 429.

No. 19—Extension of Charter Powers (Cities)
For, 368; against, 274.

No. 20—Extension of Charter Powers (Counties)
For, 371; against, 275.

Latest windshield stickers, not yet issued:

"WASN'T THE DEPRESSION AWFUL?"

Join the Crowd

at

Del Monte

to the strains of

Ed Fitzpatrick, Jr.

and his sensational

Hotel Del Monte Orchestra

Cover Charge, Week-Nights—50c

Saturdays — — — — $1.00

Dinner, including dancing—$2.50

SITUATION VACANT for cook-houseboy; in Carmel. Address P. O. Box 500.

FILIPINO seeks steady work as houseboy and gardener, or kitchen help. Go anywhere. Local references. Address Box 948, Carmel.

WANTED—a woman to share cottage. Telephone Cordelia Gilman, 816 or call at Casanova street, southeast corner of Ocean Avenue.

THE RED CROSS ROLL CALL: MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION

This year the economic emergency lends special importance to the annual Roll Call, or memberhips campaign, of the American Red Cross which will be held from Armistice Day to Thanksgiving, November eleventh to twenty-fourth.

The Red Cross is the recognized relief agency throughout the nation. It is chartered by Congress and accorded the co-operation of the Federal government.

In the unemployment crisis it has borne a great relief responsibility, two thousand two hundred and seventy-six of its three thousand six hundred and thirty-nine chapters, giving direct aid to nearly a half million families.

It has been the authorized medium for distribution of Farm Board wheat and cotton clothing to those in need and distress. Its volunteers have been unstinting in devotion to the task of collecting and distributing supplies and in the production of finished goods from materials.

Hundreds of thousands of gardens were planted to feed the hungry.

To unemployment and through relief projects have been added ninety-five disasters calling for Red Cross assistance in the period of one year. Drought in the Northwest, tornados in the South, floods in the Central South, and a variety of other catastrophes have entailed mighty burdens on the organization.

Notwithstanding all the manifold relief calls, regular Red Cross services such as assistance to veterans, life-saving, first aid, public health nursing, home hygiene and Junior Red Cross, have been carried steadily forward.

Our present debt of gratitude to the organization lovingly known as "The Greatest Mother" is great. Everyone is able to take out a membership, as a good citizen, and as a patriot should do so.

As Mayor of Carmel, I, therefore, proclaim Red Cross Roll Call, November eleventh to twenty-fourth, as a matter of civic duty and urge our citizens to lend it heartiest support.

JOHN CATLIN
Mayor.

UNEMPLOYMENT LUNCHEON

Another garden luncheon for the benefit of Carmel's unemployed will be given at the home of Mrs. Karl Rendtorff, Camino Real, next Saturday from eleven thirty to two. Luncheon, twenty-five cents.

A YOUNG PIANIST OF GREAT PROMISE

Winifred Howe played one of the finest concerts in the series of younger pianists at the Denny-Watrous Gallery on Saturday night. She is the daughter of Katherine MacFarland Howe, well-known in Carmel music circles and for many years a resident of this community.

Winifred Howe has poise and dependability. She immediately gives her audience confidence and establishes among her hearers a fine receptivity. She knows her work thoroughly and has direct contact with her own source of power. She is a pianist of unusual integrity and force. As her work grows she will undoubtedly attain that vibrancy of tone which, combined with her very great natural ability, will make her a pianist of outstanding qualities. She has a certain directness and assurance which will help her strongly toward any goal she has set for herself.

The program began with the Bach Partita in C minor, a powerful work of a magnitude not often attempted by any but the more experienced concert artists.

Winifred Howe performed this difficult work with an authentic and legitimate technique. Its playing marked her as one of the more serious pianists emerging into the field.

The Brahms Variations and Fugue disclosed a certain fluidity of rhythm which, although resilient and mobile, was yet finely controlled. This quality was sustained throughout the whole work with its many changes and problems.

In playing the Bloch number, "Poems of the Sea," Winifred Howe brought the spirit of her own age to throw light upon contemporary composition. In this music and the Debussy numbers which followed, she proved that although her qualifications will undoubtedly urge her on toward the highest, she has that crispness of youth music demands. Such a concert reveals a sincerity and clean musicianship which cements our faith in those whose work it will be to carry the flame of music into the future.—D. H.

BARGAIN ENTERTAINMENT

The first "Novelty Night" at Carmel Playhousee drew a full house election evening, and more than justified the expectations of its sponsors. Thirteen variety acts, interspersed with election returns, made a bargain at fifty cents.

OUTSTANDING PIANIST COMES TO THE GALLERY

Adele Marcus, pianist, plays Saturday night in the Denny-Watrous Gallery. Miss Marcus proved how she had won enthusiastic European and New York press comments when she played here last year. For virtuosity and brilliance of technic her equal has not played in the Gallery, nor often in Carmel. But Adele Marcus has much more than virtuosity. Imagination, artistry, musicianship, these she has too, "over everything, the magic of a fresh youthful personality, well-disciplined and without mannerisms."

Miss Marcus plays in San Francisco on November fourteenth, being the first pianist to give a recital in the Veteran's Auditorium of the War Memorial. She has played in Berlin, Cologne, Hanover, Frankfurt am Main, Leipzig, most of the larger cities of the East, and with the greater symphony orchestras. Her success last season with the San Francisco and Los Angeles Symphonies is well remembered.

Comments like the following have attended each concert: "A player of temperament and power." (New York Herald Tribune.) "Her grounding is superb, the fundamentals of her art are substantial and unassailable." (New York Telegraph.) "Her recital was without doubt one of the important pianistic events of the season." (Leipzig Neueste Nachtrichten.)

The program Adele Marcus plays Saturday night is one of the most interesting offered this season. As shown below, it includes the Mozart Sonata, the playing of which brought her such great applause in New York.

Bach ——— Two Preludes and Fugues (Vol. II.)
D Major
C Major

Brahms ——— Intermezzo, Opus 118, E Flat Major

Brahms ——— Ballade, Opus, 118, G Minor

Mozart ——— Sonata, D Major
Allegro
Adagio
Allegretto

Schumann ——— Symphonique Etude XIII

The fourth group includes compositions by Albeniz, Szymanowski, Stravinsky, Medtner and Scriabine.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA

An exhibition of native craftwork, chiefly South African, will be held in the Denny-Watrous Gallery beginning next Tuesday.

SECOND SPECIAL REHEARSAL OF PENINSULA ORCHESTRA

Rehearsals of the Monterey Peninsula Orchestra under the direction of Carol Weston are continuing regularly every Sunday evening in the Denny-Watrous Gallery. The players come trouping in a little before eight, with the orchestra "fans" not much behind, and by eight o'clock the baton has dropped to the opening note of the "Egmont Overture."

The next "special" open rehearsal of the orchestra Dene Denny, manager, announces for Sunday evening, November twentieth, Mildred Wright, violinist, will appear as soloist, playing the first two movements of the "Symphonic Espagnole" by Lalo, accompanied by the orchestra.

The other numbers in rehearsal which will be heard the twentieth are the Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony," the first movement of which was played at the last open rehearsal, and Beethoven's Overture to "Egmont."

The "practice orchestra" meets every Saturday afternoon at four in the Gallery. Conducted by Carol Weston, it meets the needs of those seeking to qualify for the regular orchestra, or those who, already playing in it, feel the need for more training. Anyone interested in joining should call at the Gallery.

PUPPETS FOR CHARITY

Marionettes made by Miss Evelyn Patterson, faculty member at Forest Hill School, Carmel, will be shown in a performance of "Jack and the Beanstalk" at Sunset School Friday afternoon, November eighteenth at three forty-five. The entertainment has been arranged and will be managed by the Girl Scouts, with all proceeds going to the Community Chest as the Scouts' contribution in the annual drive for funds. Ten cents will be the admission charge.

FOR RENT—Guest house, with bath and breakfast nook. Water, gas and electricity free in low winter rental. Near Pine Inn. Telephone 934.

SONS by Pearl S. Buck
THE MARCH OF DEMOCRACY by James Truslow Adams
SMITH by Warwick Deeping
THE HAUNTED MIRROR by Elizabeth Madox Roberts
JOSEPHUS by Lion Feuchtwanger
THE PRINCESS MARRIES THE PAGE by Edna St. Vincent Millay
LIGHT IN AUGUST by William Faulkner
INHERITANCE by Phyllis Bentley
DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON by Ernest Hemingway

But why go on? We have the new fall titles and five thousand others, including a great alcove of books for boys and girls, the wonderful dollar series, dictionaries, Bibles, atlases, limited and first editions. There is no place like THE SEVEN ARTS between San Francisco and Los Angeles, no stock so fine or so large in any city in the world under ten times the size of Carmel. We have disconnected our telephone because we want you to come in and see for yourself a shop of which Central California can be proud.

THE SEVEN ARTS

Herbert Heron, Owner and Manager

Seven Arts Building, corner Ocean and Lincoln, Carmel

MONTEREY PENINSULA COMMUNITY CHEST

HELP AS YOU WOULD BE HELPED

THE CARMELITE

J. A. COUGHLIN ——— *Editor and Publisher*

Printed and published weekly at Carmel-by-the-Sea (Carmel P. O.) California. Entered as second-class matter February 21, 1928, at Post Office at Carmel, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription, two dollars fifty per annum; single copies, five cents. Office, Dolores Street between Seventh and Eighth; Telephone 717.

The views expressed in signed contributions should be taken as those of the individual writers, not necessarily endorsed by the Editor.

Lincoln Steffens---*continued*

Fortunately, the sun shone on election day, and it still shines. The stock market opened up. But, best of all, Carmel stood for Hoover and everything. I can't say positively, but I may suggest that it was my column that kept my town in the column of spots that were right; that stood pat in a changing world that needs a change, for no change. There were some exceptions, but in the main we, an exceptional community of rarely intelligent people —we were for all the losers. We cast some votes for the Socialists; we cast three for Foster and two for Ford (I wonder who the others were). But I think I can boast that I live in a town that ranks with the cultured rural districts of New Hampshire, Vermont—what is called "darkest New England." And I think that that shows that the "Pine Cone" and the metropolitan press have got us all wrong. We Carmelites are not what we and the world think we are. We would save Barabas and let 'em have their Messiah for to crucify.

¶

A book-seller writes that a customer, very well dressed and a college graduate, said: "I see you have lots of books on the present-day economic situation, but I don't read them anymore. You read a good book, then you find out it is by someone who has no standing, or is a Socialist or something." As Allen Griffin says, we don't like plans by people who have them; we'd prefer to muddle through by the good old mollusk method of trial and error. That is to say, college graduates do.

¶

Mayor Catlin says I tutored him at Berkeley. I don't remember that, but I do remember that he got me my first job: drill-master at a prep school. Must have been about forty-five years ago. And before Berkeley. We were boys together in Sacramento. His father was a judge. I was afraid of judges then; I still am; so when John Catlin and I met here in the after-life, I recalled his father's name and figure, but not the son; till one day lately, as we were talking about old times, I suddenly saw in the Mayor's smiling countenance the laughing face of the boy I had known.

¶

A big V of honking wild geese flew over Carmel Wednesday noon.

Revolution

by CHARLES ROBERTS ALDRICH

(This article may be considered complementary to Mr. Aldrich's pre-election series, "The Voter and the Issues," Publication does not imply endorsement.—ED.)

This is what Allen Griffin calls it—Revolution. And he is right. But revolution against what? If we know that we may guess something of our destination.

Clearly this is a passionate revolt against the churches. The masses know that prohibition is the mother of gangsterism, racketeering and the breakdown of government, and that prohibition was spawned by a prostituted church. The churches have abandoned religion for politics, the crooked politics of graft and coercion. They have abandoned the teachings of Jesus for those of Bishop Cannon and Dr. Clarence True Wilson. Protestant, Catholic and Jew each denounces the other; but like all dishonest politicians they work together to preserve their graft—exemption from taxes. Some of us know that the church has always in the past fought to keep the people in ignorance and poverty; that it has always been the enemy of science; that it has always tried to suppress liberty; that it advocated human slavery. The masses know little of history; but they now realize—and one who goes among them hears them talk it bitterly—that the true god of the political church is Billikin, "god of things as they are." The people hate those who pretend to be holy; those who offer the stone of charity in place of the bread of labor; the mealy-mouthed reformers, closing their eyes to the rich man's liqueurs and champagne while forbidding beer to the laborer. They are tired of those who preach, "Servants, obey your masters."

The revolution of Tuesday looks like the death-warrant of the political church. I think it means that millions of dollars of church property will not much longer escape just taxation.

The upheaval brought out an interesting fact concerning the rentier class, the class that lives on the income of invested capital. One might expect that the rentier would be the first to realize that his dividends cannot be paid by a manufacturing corporation which cannot sell its product; that our foreign trade is not sufficient, and never can be sufficient, even to pay depreciation charges on our factories, let alone bond-interest and dividends; and that it is just as important to the rentier class that our laborers and farmers have money to buy goods as it is to the laborer himself. But no—the rentier can never see that his dividends are absolutely dependent upon the wages of the laborer. The rentier, being always and everywhere a Tory and a conservative, is afraid of all liberal movements. He submits to being plundered in Kreuger "securities"; but he opposes any increase of wages or shortening of the hours of labor. He does not see that liberalism is the safety-valve that delays the coming of red revolution and the terror. The rentier class is composed largely of the most delightful people in America; all the pleasant third-rate scientists and persons who dabble in art, the pseudo-intellectuals who never read books but who glance through the reviews so that they will know what to say about books at the dinner-table; people who cannot think, but who have at their disposal all the polite rubber-stamp *cachets* of their class—the decorative people, in short, are mostly rentiers.

The revolution is directed against the rentier class. As it is a class without social function, it exemplifies the biological law that loss of function means atrophy and failure to survive. Carmel's vote showed how many Tory rentiers live here. I hardly see how our government is going to carry on without a redistribution of wealth, probably by means of inflating the currency.

Whatever is coming, the Democratic Party will have no alibi if it fails. The power and the responsibility are in its hands. If it becomes a truly liberal and progressive party we may escape red revolution. Let us hope for the best.

Post Mortem

(An editorial intention of securing comments on the election from active workers in both camps was frustrated when invitations extended the vanquished were declined. With the best of intentions, we were unable to find a single Republican who had anything to say—in print. Hence the one-sidedness of what follows, balanced only by Mr. Bechdolt's able summing-up.)

FRANK SHERIDAN—
(Chairman, Democratic City Committee)

Seven years ago a few of us Democrats in Carmel undertook to organize the other five Democrats of the town into a group that would wear a party button, peddle bills, talk Jeffersonianism and otherwise make themselves an annoyance every two years or so. How well we succeeded is shown by sad smiles of sorrow we were greeted with Wednesday morning as we chestily chatted with Carmel's suffering humanity (there were five hundred and thirty-nine of them in the returns) and the air was heavy with moans of anguish in the First Precinct, where that fellow Steffens lives, votes, and wrote his Hooverish blurbs. But elsewhere, save in the benighted section that voted at the fire house, the paens of joy over the result almost interrupted traffic, when it was settled that not only was Franklin Roosevelt in, but Arthur Free was *out*. And from over the hill came a long, plaintive cry of a human in mortal pain, extracted from Allen Griffin when he learned that Judge McGrath was headed for Washington in place of his beloved Arthur. Taken altogether, the "mob"—that irritating "mob" all over the country—behaved splendidly, and in spite of all efforts by the gods on the throne, refused to be "handled."

* * *

MARIE GORDON—
(Vice Chairman Democratic City Committee.)

The result of the election showed that the American people were getting tired of the domination of a powerful money trust, that has ruled the United States for some years. They have, with the tariff barons, in order to enrich themselves destroyed the world's markets for American goods: and in retaliation Tory nations have erected high tariffs against us.

Forty millions of people on their uppers have opened their eyes and to sum up: This was simply a revolution at the polls to free our people from these parasites. Fortunately the personnel of the Democratic ticket attracted attention to these abuses under which we have suffered.

* * *

FRED BECHDOLT—

It was not the Democratic party who won. It was the millions of people who have been accepting bad political conditions for years; many of them because of an indifference caused by flush times and the easy money that comes with such prosperity. When times changed these same people forgot that indifference and looked to their government for the help it was supposed to give. When the government failed, they turned against the same men whom they had put into power. Now that they have elected new leaders, there is a chance for a constructive change in Washington. For it often happens that such periods of stress as we have been through beget more conscience on the part of voters and of office holders. I have hope not only for a wiser and more sincere administration in Washington; but also for the growth of a new Liberal Party —new in spirit if not in name— under the leadership of such men as Franklin Roosevelt, Al Smith, and Hiram Johnson.

Election Flashbacks

Carmel disagreed with the remainder of the Peninsula on the presidency and the Congressional post; agreed on the United States Senatorship and on the Supervisorial race. Monterey, East Monterey and the outlying districts went to Roosevelt. (the President failed to carry a single precinct in Monterey); as was expected Pacific Grove remained with Carmel in the Hoover column. In Pebble Beach precinct, which includes Carmel Woods, it was nearly neck to neck: one hundred ten for Hoover, one hundred nine for Roosevelt.

* * *

For all of Carmel's synthetic radicalism, the Communist ticket garnered only two and one-half votes; two each for Foster and Ford and one for Foster only. The color line was drawn in the end.

* * *

In Carmel, thirty votes, more or less, were scattered among the Socialist, Liberty, Prohibition and Communist parties.

* * *

Query: Does the Tubbs vote in Carmel indicate solid Republicanism not so solid presidentially or did the dry Republicans go to Shuler and the dampish Smith-Democrats to Tubbs?

* * *

No doubt about it, that blanket-size ballot tired out some voters. Nine hundred sixty people in Carmel had their say on Proposition No. 1 but only six hundred forty-six bothered to mark the ballot one way or another on Proposition No. 20.

On each and every one of the twenty propositions, the Carmel majority vote agreed with the state-wide majority.

* * *

Not that it matters: The Carmelite handicapper last week picked seventeen winners out of twenty entries in the proposition steeplechase. The same guess-work at Del Monte would pay better.

* * *

From a correspondent:
"No warning to all kinds of government officials could be plainer than what the voters spoke on all amendments relating to taxes; and it's a warning that all dictators would do well to heed. Did you hear the loud "NO" on Number 9, the income and sales tax affair? Latest returns give two and a half to one against. And on Number 7, that told us that our poor persecuted Assemblymen and Senators need two hundred fifty dollars a day more than what they are getting now to spread around among the clerks, pages, doortenders, and whatnots who amuse themselves by getting into each other's way. Those vacationists at Sacramento are going to be real peeved at our stinginess. It is strange that with this rebellion against expenditures, that two sources of income in the 'tiresome twenty'—Racing and Tide Land Oil—were turned down with a bang. Perhaps after all we have a morality tucked away in our system."

* * *

Statistical: Democratic registration in Carmel was twenty-nine per cent of the total; the Roosevelt vote, forty-three per cent; McGrath forty-six per cent.

* * *

Democratic Chairman Frank Sheridan's pre-election estimate of the local Roosevelt vote was three hundred fifty. He was wrong, but on the right side.

* * *

The Carmelite's election bulletin, hastily prepared as such things are, understated the Carmel Hoover vote by fifty. The national result was not affected.

D. H. LAWRENCE AND MABEL DODGE

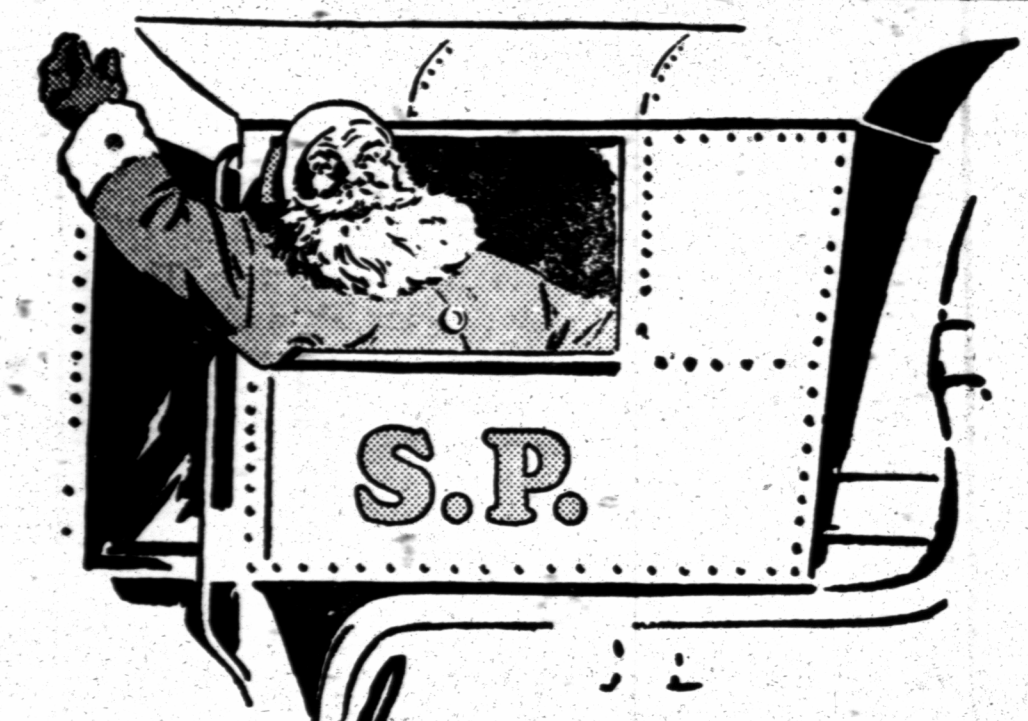
(Extract from an article in "Revue de Paris," by the portrait painter Jacques-Emile Blanche; translated by Una Jeffers.)

Just before Christmas of the winter of 1911 an American woman telephoned me from the hotel in Paris where she had just arrived, requesting an appointment to arrange for a portrait which she desired me to paint of herself and her son, at her villa in Florence. An hour later I heard someone at my door, and a woman entered, muffled in furs, for the snow was falling heavily. Her appearance impressed me at once. I could not have told her age, nor her nationality if I had not known it. When the cloak was off I perceived a costume rather Oriental, a little Bakst. That was the era of the first toilettes of Paul Poiret. I realized that she had come to me driven by the wish to know the painter of Nijinski and Ida Rubinstein, the friend of Diaghilev. I quickly perceived that I had to deal with a remarkable person, of great culture, and almost too aware of all the infatuations of the day. She invited me to come to her house, the Villa Curonia, where so many of the artists of the vanguard have stayed.

I did not accept this invitation to stay at the home of my model, for I suspected, as soon as I arrived in Florence, that to live constantly with aesthetes—Anglo-Saxon, Russian, German etc.—would not be wholly restful. But if I did not live there, I did spend most of my time there. The first people I saw at the villa were Eleanora Duse, Vernon Lee, Bernard Berenson, Leo Stein and his sister Gertrude, the great collectors of Picasso. Cezanne had found his first foreign defenders among these cosmopolitan people of Florence. The American art critic, Loeser, guarded in his curious abode, a tower of the fourteenth century, some beautiful canvases of Cezanne along with Siennese primitives and other priceless works of art. But there were not only artists in this Anglo-Saxon colony. I quickly saw that the Villa Curonia was the center of a little world shaken by those passions that made dramas, of which the public would hear later. Indeed, my model Mrs. Mabel Dodge, will one day publis hhermemirf,s o dl uaa un day publish her "Memoirs," fragments of which some of us have been priviliged to read.

During our sittings in the great sala, each window of which framed a sublime landscape with the Certoso de Val d'Ema in the background, I sensed a mystery. These people who interrupted our sittings, men and women accustomed to the place, glided about me silent as shadows. Her was a woman in pilgrim's garb, with cockle-shells and staff, going to Rome on foot; here was a young man, with beautiful effeminate face, who copied Botticellis at the Uffizi. La Condamine, who created in London the role of Herod in Wilde's "Salome," was here, discussing scenes and sets with Gordon Craig. Eleonora Duse, silent, watched us with her great

—continued on page seven



Christmas

EXCURSIONS BACK EAST

Again Southern Pacific offers reduced excursion roundtrips for Christmas trips back East. Choose from three scenic routes, and these famous *no extra fare* trains—"Sunset Limited" via New Orleans, "Golden State Limited" via El Paso and Kansas City, "San Francisco Overland Limited" straight across the continent.

SAMPLE ROUNDTRIPS:

Good on all trains leaving Dec. 10 & Dec. 16 to 22, inclusive.
Be back by midnight, January 15, 1933.

NEW YORK .	$145.97	CHICAGO .	$107.17
St. Louis . . .	98.52	Kansas City . . .	85.12
Washington, D. C.	141.92	Minneapolis . .	102.07

and many others. Similar fares westbound.

If sale dates and return limit on these tickets don't fit your plans, our "All Year Tourist" roundtrips with nine months' return limit are good leaving any day in the year.

Southern Pacific

C. M. VANCE, Monterey agent.
Telephone Mty. 1800

MABEL DODGE —— *from page six*

Sphynx eyes. But these phantoms changed often. From week to week discords shattered those to whom I was becoming accustomed. One must not ask questions!

That woman who came last evening to the party dressed as Ophelia, her hair interwoven with flowers, breakfasted in a riding habit. This choir-boy, who had made his entrance with a purple-robed prelate, was an American caddy, carrying the golf-clubs of his Eminence of the evening, a Chicago banker. Masquerade and travesty were in great favor with these amiable idlers. More than one of them had chosen to live in the charming little villini, hidden 'neath cypress and olive, that were satellites of this great Curonia, built from the plans of Raphael, this villa which the architect Edwin Dodge, the husband of Mabel, had just restored. While I was painting her in an Oriental turban and gandourah, Mrs. Dodge said to me, "Some day you will see me in a muslin petticoat, *a la* Berthe Morisot. You will be able to paint my portrait in many avatars. I am not one of those who stay settled." And she gazed at the flames in the great fire-place heaped with olive stumps, as if she saw there images of her future metamorphoses. Sometimes it was impossible to rouse her from her lethargy. Where was she, of what was she thinking? I did not doubt that she was born to write, or perhaps to paint, but she was not yet aware of her power to create, and felt the need of inspiring artists and prompting their work. Already weary of having established this Villa Curonia, which had become a sanctuary for all the talents, she was planning to give over her domain to certain poor young painters of Montparnasse, who were to make of it a kind of Villa Medici of fauvisme and cubism.

But she divorced her husband. Then came the war. After having served in the ambulance corps during the first bombardment of Rheims, she suddenly became a pacifist, quitted this sanguinary Europe to lead through the streets of New York processions of radicals, very æsthetic and theatrical, arranged by Gordon Craig.

I do not know exactly how long this porselyting phase lasted. She married a Russian painter—her third husband—but it was as Mrs. Luhan that she wrote me from New Mexico in 1920, saying that she had at last found her true vocation: she had married an Indian chief and had carried her Florence into a camp of red-skins. She built a Mexican villa, all rose-colored, farmhouses and stables, a rural establishment upon the savage and sublime hill of Taos, around which a panorama is spread out that suggested to the mind of D. H. Lawrence the geologic upheavals of the beginning of the world.

If one wishes to understand D. H. Lawrence and the Mexican part of his work, one must read "Lorenzo in Taos," by Mabel Dodge Luhan, which arrived today from America. We shall try to give the French public at least a faint idea of this book. . . .

CARMEL REPRESENTED IN IMPORTANT EXHIBITION

Stanley Wood is included in a limited group of artists whose work will be shown at the Whitney Museum of American Art, New York, in the First Biennial Exhibition of Contemporary American Painting, opening November twenty-second and continuing until January fourth.

About one hundred sixty artists have been invited to contribute each a canvas of their own selection, which thus makes the exhibition unique of its kind. The list of invited artists was carefully compiled so as to make the exhibition as comprehensive as possible, not merely from a geographic point of view, but to insure a wide variety of styles and tendencies. Every section of America and every complexion of contemporary American art will be represented.

A sum of twenty thousand dollars has been allotted by the Museum for purchases from the exhibit, exclusive of prize awards.

* * *

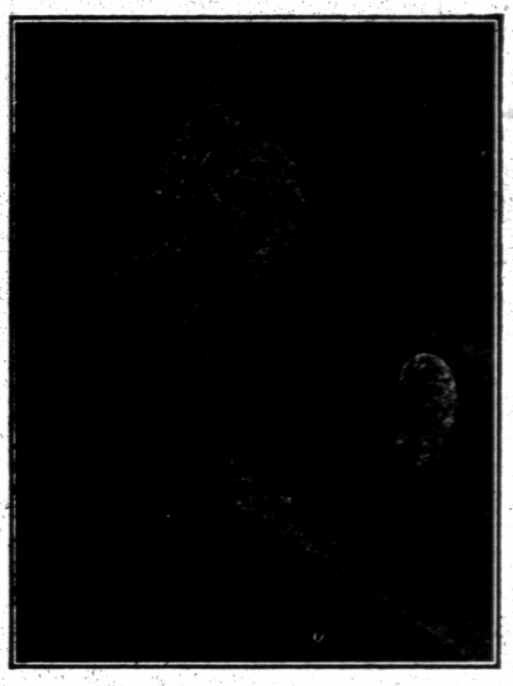
Vickery, Atkins and Torrey announce an exhibition of paintings and drawings by Valenti Angelo in the Sutter Street galleries, San Francisco, from November fourteenth.

"R. L. S."

Robert Louis Stevenson's memory will be honored on November thirtieth by the Literary Anniversary Club of San Francisco in a ceremony at the Stevenson house in Monterey.

The club, which has no officers and whose membership has never been revealed, exists for the purpose of perpetuating the memory of famous writers.

At the Monterey celebration, British and American flags will be drawn aside to reveal a bronze tablet, set in the wall of the house where Stevenson lived in 1879.



ADELE MARCUS —— PIANIST
DENNY-WATROUS GALLERY
SAT. NOV. 12 50c-75c

Merchants
Lunch
11:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m.
50c

Sunday Dinner
50c 75c

CURTIS

EUCALYPTUS WOOD
18 or 24 inches $12.00 in cord lots
$6.50 per half lots: $3.50 for quarter
Delivered in Carmel
HOWARD MACTIER
Post Office Box 1361——Carmel

For Anything
Electric
PHONE 99
WIRING — APPLIANCES — RADIO
R. M. KINGMAN
Dolores, near Ocean Carmel

Paul Flanders Z

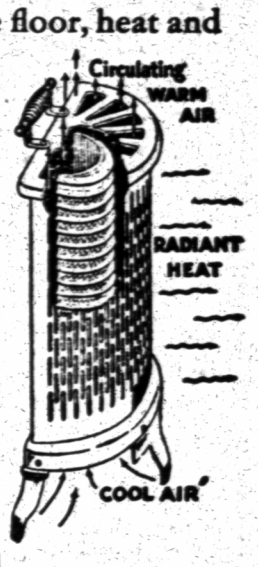
A THRIFT-WISE *Suggestion for Heating Cold Bathrooms*

Electric Heat at a Big Saving— Special Winter Price Now in Effect

Today in your local electric dealer's store and in the offices of the P. G. and E. a Special Winter Season Discount is in effect on the widely known Wesix "Cent-a-Watt" electric heater. If you are thrift-wise—anxious to save money by obtaining quality merchandise at a bargain price—buy one of these heaters today for the quick extra heat every home will need this winter.

When you see these electric heaters demonstrated in our office or your local dealer's store you will realize the wisdom of having a heater that will quickly warm your bathroom on cold mornings. Or to make breakfast nooks and kitchen more cozy at breakfast time. Or to give Mother and Dad a cheerful warming companion in bedroom or den or beside their favorite chairs.

These modern electric heaters are Doubly Effective in keeping small rooms comfortable with clean, odorless warmth. They radiate a cheerful glow of heat from out a radiant coil. They draw up cold air from the floor, heat and circulate this warmed air through the entire room. And though generous with the heat they deliver, they are economical in operation. This electric heater we are offering now at a Special Winter Discount costs only a few cents an hour to operate.



Be thrifty. Purchase one of these electric heaters for your home this winter. See your electric dealer or the P. G. and E. today. And if you wish, you may purchase such a heater at the easiest terms ever offered.

See your dealer or the

P·G·and E·

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

Owned · Operated · Managed by Californians

173-1032

CARMEL MUSIC SOCIETY

Despite the "counter-attraction" of greeted the Carmel Music Society's an- greeted the Carmel Music Socity's announcement last week of plans for the coming season. The first membership list is published below.

Eleven concerts will be offered in a series extending from January to August, at an inclusive price of eleven dollars. Alternatively, season tickets may be had for the winter or the summer series at six dollars. Reservations are now being made at the Denny-Watrous Gallery. The list to date:

Mr. O. W. Bardarson, Mrs George F. Beardsley, Mrs. W. T. Beatty, Mr. George Best, Mrs. George Blackman, Miss Elsa Blackman, Mrs. F. M. Blanchard.

Mrs. Wellington Clark, Mrs. E. McCaskey Conklin, Mrs. Theodore Criley. Miss Dene Denny, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Dickinson, Dr. and Mrs. Horace Dormody, Dolores Bakery, Dolores Cash Grocery.

Mr. Walter Egan; Ewig's Grocery.

Excelentisima Maria Antonia Field, Mrs. Sidney Fish, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Flanders; Mrs. R. D. Girvin.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hately, Mrs. Peter Hay, Mrs. Louis Hill, Miss Maud Hill, Mrs. Katherine MacFarland Howe, Miss Ruth Huntington, Miss Louise Husted; Imelman's Sportwear Shop.

Miss Clara Kellogg, Miss Ella Kellogg, Mrs. Mary Kern, Mrs. L. E. Kimball, Mrs. Henry H. Kirk, Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Kocher, Dr. Margaret Levick, Miss Helen Lisle, Mrs. John Vivian Lloyd, Mrs. James Lynch.

Mrs. L. F. MacDougal, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Marble, Mrs. Carmel Martin, Mrs. E. W. McCready, Mr. R. D. Morrison, Mrs. J. E. O. Munsell.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Shea.

Mr. Whitney Palache, Colonel and Mrs. James Parker, Miss Emily Pitkin, Miss Tilly Polak.

Miss Lorena Ray, Mrs. Mary Adda Reade, Mr. Carl S. Rohr, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Ross, Mr. Bernard Rowntree

Mr. Frederick Preston Search, Mr. A. T Shand, Mrs. Edith Shuffleton, Miss Florence Silent, Mr. William P. Silva, Miss Adelaide Stites.

Mrs. Marion Boke Todd, Dr. Lillian Taylor, Mr. Hugh Van Swearingen.

Miss Hazel Watrous, Mrs. H. Lee Watson, Miss Celinea Wells, Mr. Edward Weston, Miss Emma Waldvogel, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Wheeler, Mr. E. W. Wight, Mrs. Daniel Willard, Miss Helen Willard, Mr. Fritz Wurzmann, Miss Bertha Zerega.